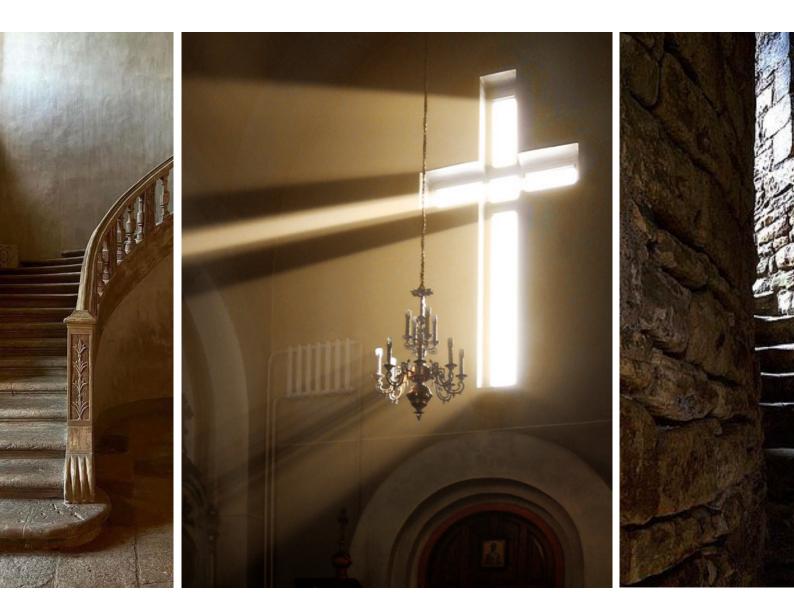
FROM THE KINGDOM OF THE PREACHING FLOWERS

and Peace be still Movement



BETWEEN TEETH OF HEAVEN'S WRATH

Look at the chariots that are swinging low and the graves that are growing under our feet. Look at the people cussing God and the churches that are having babies by the beast. Look at all the people rejoicing over the madness that we all see growing. But these things were written in the scriptures therefore, we know where all this is going.

So look for the burning crosses, dying flowers and screaming bombs that'll eat the land. The blood will flow just like a river and the buzzards will make a feast of man. Law and order will turn to terror and war will be headed down every path. Will you be saved? or will you meet your Maker between the teeth of Heavens Wrath?

Look at the world it's in an uproar. Look at the people they're all confused. Who do we call Mr. ? Who do we call Mrs.? Which bathroom do we use? Women kissing other women where the Cat meows is what our youth is now being taught. While men are chasing after other men who appear to have a clitoris between their walk.

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Sign LANGUAGE OF THE SIXES

The truth is seldom told. Love is rarely shown. Evil is good and good is evil in a world where God is barely known. Mankind is without natural affection. Each person is so in love with himself. We despise authority, we're attracted to violence, and we're so wickedly immune to death.

This is not the picture you want to hang upon the wall. This is not the plan that Jesus had for us at all. A portrait of sheep being led to slaughter and nearly everything you see is wicked. And meanwhile everybody is throwing up the mark of the beast between the Sign Language of the Sixes.

Our children have become the disasters of our semen and the

folly of our youth. And their rebellion against God is most often the results of the parents' failure to follow the truth. And so now we've become a society of forgotten ancestors and lost descendants in a world infested with lust and greed. People just look at what we worship, what we've become, and yes, what we breed.

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BEFORE THE ROSES OUR BLOOD

Destruction is coming soon. Mankind is not prepared. There will be perilous times and the whole world will be in utter chaos and despair. Meanwhile, the Father cries out to us all day long. But we've chosen to remain asleep. And Satan is laughing as he uses our sins to breathe life into the image of the beast.

A beautiful world is being destroyed. A merciful God is being grieved. And an angry Christ shall soon return, and He's going to bring all of us to our knees. For we've broken every commandment that was ever written. We've ignored every warning there ever was. My prayers are that we'd all repent and believe the gospel, before the roses drink our blood.

Everywhere you turn in life all you see is anger, hatred, jealousy, and division. We see blood baths of war, and parades of idolatry within this cesspool of religions. Seems we've forgotten the sacrifice of the Lord, Jesus Christ, and all the wonderful things that He did. So where are we now? We've fallen from grace, we're worshipping our guns while we're burying our kids.

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by:HIS ANGRY DOVE

